## THEIR TRIP TO COLORADO

Traveling Men and Their Wives Enjoy Themselves Beyond the Missouri.

Everybody Was Glad to Meet Them and the People of Cities Opened Their Doors to Them with Hearty Hospitality.

The recent trip of the Indiana Division of the T. P. A. and their friends to the national convention at Denver was very enjoyable. The Vandalia line placed at their disposal here two elegant sleepers, which were more than filled by as merry a party of excursionists as ever left Indianapolis. At St. Louis the Hoosiers were joined by the Kentucky delegation, and from there went by special train over the Chicago & Alton railway to Kansas City, at which place the travelers had a stop-over of four hours. This privilege was improved to the utmost by the festive drummers, their wives, sisters, cousins and aunts. Their first impression, the excursionists say, of Kansas City was not good, owing to the filthy condition of the Union Depot and its immediate surroundings. Butafter taking a run around its principal streets and to the suburbs on the cable cars, we came to the conclusion that the entrance to the city belied it, for cleaner, more beautifully kept streets and lawns are not to be found outside of Detroit.

"Kansas City," writes Mrs. Fanny R. Winchester, who was the historian of the party, "is delightfully situated on the hills overlooking the Missouri river, has many miles of wellsprinkled block pavements, traversed in all directions by cable roads, with an elevated dummy road, which crosses the river to Wyandotte, Kan. Stately stone residences, with large lawns, dotted with trees and flowers, flank the best streets, while the business portion of Pacific track, and when all were aboard we soon whirled merrily away, through the rich prairie land of Kansas. After leaving eastern Kansas the monotony of the landscape on the dreary plains, covered with sage-brush and cactus, was un-

escort to their city. Upon our arrival we were warmly welcomed by the Traverlers' Protective Association of Denver. The ladies were escorted to carriages and driven to their hotels, while the gentlemen formed in line, and, headed by a band, marched to the T. P. A. club-rooms, where they were royally entertained until lunch time. "The afternoon was devoted to receiving the various delegations as they arrived, and on Tuesday morning the convention was called to order, and business began for the delegates, while the ladies were delightfully entertained by being driven about town in a long procession of stylish carriages with liveried drivers, who pointed out the objects of interesten route. Before alighting from the carriages at their different hotels each lady was given a beautiful souvenir from the Denver Club. in the shape of an artistically gotten up leastet containing views in the Rocky mountains printed on satin. Denver is beautifully laid out, with wide streets, and diagonal avenues similar to Indianapolis. The residences are principally of rough stone or brick, which gives the city a substantial look. The business portion contains many magnificent eight-story stone blocks, and fine hotels. Electric and cable roads, an elevated road and mule-cars furnish ample racilities for trans-portation. Pike's Peak and other majestic snow-capped mountains loom up to the west of Denver, apparently but two

"Tuesday evening a grand ball was given

or three miles distant.

in honor of their guests by the citizens of Denver. Wednesday evening a dramatic entertainment was given by T. P. A. talent, and Thursday evening a swell reception was enjoyed by the delegates to the convention at the T. P. A. club-rooms, while a delightful (little party of ladies occurred at the Albany Hotel, to which the gentlemen, uninvited though they were, would persist in 'dropping in,' to the intense amusement of the ladies. Friday morning, early, the delegates and their wives having been furnished by the T. P. A. Club, of Denver, with beautifully-engraved solid-silver passes, assembled at the Union Station, where they started on a four-and-a-half days' excurthrough the Rocky mountains the Colorado Midland road. The first stop was made at Manitou Springs, a delightful little summer resort. at the foot of Pike's Peak. The excursionists we met at the depot by a committee of Manitou citizens, headed by a band and flanked on each side by all the burros and broncos, hacks and 'busses, small boys and dogs that the town afforded. A rush was made for the hotels, where, registering and lunch being attended to, the tourists sped away in all directions, to see as much as possible of the wonderland before dark. Our party of six, starting at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, visited the 'Garden of the Gods' one of the many freaks of nature in our own grandly picturesque America. It is a vast undulating plain, containing a few scrub pine trees, and dotted at irregular intervals with huge masses of rock, some red, some pink, others grav or stone color, worn by the wind and rain into all manner of grotesque shapes. Tourists who first visited this weird region have named the different masses of rock according to their fancied resemblance to familiar objects. For instance, here may be found the 'Quakers,' 'Punch and Judy,' The Lady of the Garden,' 'Balance Rock, 'Seal and Bear,' 'Cathedral Spires,' Tower of Babel,' 'Statue of Liberty,' and the like, From the 'Garden of the Gods' we drove through Colorado City and Colorado Springs to South Cheyenne canyon. We alighted at the entrance to the canyon and walked through to Cheyenne falls, where we began our climb of two thousand feet up the side of the canyon to Helen Hunt Jackson's grave. After making a dangerous and exciting climb over the rocks and precipices, going up, and returning part of the way after the fashion of our childhood, when sliding down a cellar-door, we drove back to the hotel, arriving at 8 P. M., when, after eating supper, we hurriedly dressed in our most elaborate ball costumes, and repaired to the elegant ball tendered us by the residents of Mani-

Manitou for Leadville. Away we went through tunnels and snow-sheds, wild and dangerous looking gorges and canyons, on the verge of terrible precipices, over yawning chasms bridged by high trestles, weaving in and out around the mountain peaks, until we reached Leadville at dinner time, where we were met again at the station by a band, and a crowd, 'busses, hacks, boys and dogs. There was also there a wide-awake committee of citizens which put all the ladies into carriages, formed the gentlemen in a procession and escorted us all off up to the best hotel. where a good dinner was furnished the whole six hundred of us free of charge by the Leadville people. By this time we began to realize that we were in the wild and woolly West,' where the people are so enthusiastic, hospitable and generous. After a stop of an hour and a half in Leadville the ladies were again placed in the carriages, the gentlemen refermed in a jolly procession, headed by the band, and escorted by at least a third of the population of Leadville we headed for the station. Here the tourists again embarked. while the band played, citizens cheered, small boys yelled and fired off fire-crackers and ladies waved their handkerchiefs. "We were then off for Glenwood Springs. We had not gone many miles before our genial hosts from Denver came through the ears and presented to every man, woman and child souvenirs of Leadville, consisting of photographic views of the town and mineral specimens. When we reached the 'Continental Divide' the train stopped twenty minutes on the mountain top to give the excursionists a chance to snow-ball one another, or pick mountain flowers, as their fancy dictated. Snow-balling on the last

"Saturday morning, at 7 o'clock, we left

picturesque country we journeyed on, arriving at Glenwood Springs at suppertime. We were again met at the station by a committee of citizens, who had come to welcome us, assign us quarters, and give us souvenirs of Glenwood. The committee was somewhat aghast when they beheld our numbers, as they had been telegraphed to find accommodations for 250 people. Glenwood being a village of 1,200 souls, found it somewhat difficult to provide for six hundred guests comfortably. The hotels, boarding-houses and sleeping-cars being full, private families threw open their houses, gave up their own beds to the weary travelers and slept on the floors themselves, refusing to take one cent in compensation, only regretting their inability to do more for us. How many of our Indianapolis people would do likewise, under the same circumstances? Glenwood Springs is a beautifully situated village, nestling close at the foot of the mountain. Its famous mineral springs and elegant bath-house make it a favorite resort for health seekers. A fine hotel, now building near the bath-house, will add to its popularity. By way of entertainment here the excursionists were tendered the free use of the bath-house and swimming pool, until midnight, where, robed in gorgeous and becoming bathing suits, they frolicked in the swimming pool like a lot of school children. Next morning, bidding a reluctant adieu to our friends at Glenwood, we started on the return trip to Denver over the Denver & Rio Grande road, swinging around the circle en route to Buena Vista, where we were treated to a grand trout barbecue by the merchants of the city, whose wives and daughters came from church to the hotel

the case might be. Through the wild

to help serve the viands to their jolly "From Buena Vista we continued on our journey through the wildest country yet traversed, passing, toward nightfall, Sunday evening, through the Royal gorge of the Grand canyon of the Arkansas river. Before crossing the famous 'hanging-bridge' which spans the seething river, the two sections of the train stopped, and the passengers were allowed the unusual privilege of crossing the wonderful structure on foot. They were also given twenty minutes in which to view the awe-inspiring scenery, immense cliffs of rock towering into the air to a height of 2,600 feet, and overhanging the track in a threatening manner. The raging torrent was beneath us. The solemn grandeur of the scene, the Sabbath the city contains many large six and eight- | silence, broken only by the roar of the story blocks. Upon returning to the depot angry river as it leaped over the rocks and we found our train switched on to the Union precipices, impressed the thoughtful ones precipices, impressed the thoughtful ones among us, more than ever, with the greatness and power of the Almighty. For many miles we traveled on, hugging the rocky heights on one side, while barely escaping a fatal plunge into the angry stream the other. After leaving the broken, save by an occasional glimpse of a prairie dog village or an abandoned dug-out.'

The next morning the Denver reception committee boarded the train and gave us grounds of the prehistoric cliff dwellers' of Colorado. The tourists by this time were O so weary and travel-worn, but still jolly. A few miles out from Pueblo the reception committee, led by Judge Kerr, one of the representative men of the West, and an influential citizen of Pueblo, boarded the train, loaded down with souvenirs of Pueblo, in the shape of satin programmes of the festivities in store for us at

that place. He had also miniature sil-

ver hammers, with steel and copper

handles. The committee informed us

that the free use of any carriage

(public or private) in Pueblo was at our

disposal from Sunday night until Tuesday morning, and assigned us to quarters at the hotels. Bright and early Monday morning

the fire department gave a fine display for our entertainment, and at 9 o'clock we

were taken in carriages to all points of interest in the city. In the afternoon a boatrace and dance at the lake were given, to which we were all taken in carriages, the procession headed by a fine band of music. In the evening a reception was tendered the visitors at the T. P. A. club-rooms. "At this juncture the guests, over-whelmed with a sense of many obligations, stole a march upon their hosts, and presented a few testimonials of their appreciation of the many kindnesses which had been showered upon them. To the Pueblo T. P. A. club-rooms was given an elegant antique oak side-board. To the Denver T. P. A. was also given a side-board, and an elegant punch bowl and server, and Mr. Caldwell of the Missouri Pacific railroad, received a silver service. Mr. Hooper, Denver & Rio Grande railroad, got a silver statue, and solid silver pearl-handled knives and forks. Mr. Semple, of the Union Pacific railroad, was given a marble clock and bronze piece; Mr. Lee, of the Colorado Midland, a silver statue, silver pearl-handled knives and forks; Mr. Duncan Holliday, secretary of the T. P. A. Post, Denver, a silver parlor lamp and an onyx stand; Conductor Hunt, a silver lantern; Mr. Campbell, of the Vandalia railroad, Mr. Perry, of the Chicago & Alton railroad, and Mr. Webb, of the Union Pacific, silver-headed canes. After giving three cheers for Pueblo, and three more for Colorado, the guests were reminded that the special train was waiting to speed them to the smelters and rolling-mills, where an enjoyable time was had until nearly midnight, when the weary travelers returned to Pueblo for a night's rest previous to their return to Denver in the

## people against the world." HIGH PRICE OF CAMPHOR.

morning. Finally bidding our untiring

hosts a regretful farewell, we turned our

faces homeward, unanimously voicing the

sentiment that for generous, open-handed

hospitality we would match the Colorado

Its Use in Making Smokeless Powder Is Putting the Drug Out of the Reach of the Many.

People who have faith in camphor as a medicine will do well to lay in a moderate supply, as it is rapidly increasing in price, and if the present conditions continue it is apt to prove a luxury in the market. As a drug it is regarded as one of the most necessary in the complete pharmacopæia. But in France a new use has been discovered for volatile gum, and the result been a corner in the article. Camphor burns readily, and forms a heavy smoke in combustion. And, strange to say, the new use to which it is being put is the manufacture of smokeless powder. "It is a lamentable fact," said Prof Hurty, yesterday, "that, in this day of civilization, Christians must kill each other, and, in order to further their ends. they rob us of one of our most important drugs. Camphor was first used in making this powder about six months and ever since it has been gradually increasing in value. Even already it is becoming scarce, and since January it has trebled in value. The French and German governments are buying it up in large quantities, and the Amer-

ican markets suffer as the result." The composition of camphor especially adapts it for use in compounding a smoke less powder, and there is no possible doubt it is said, but that it will become scarce i this country for a short time, at least, 1 is composed of eight parts of hydrogen to one of oxygen, combined with ten parts of carbon. Apropos to the subof camphor, there is an experiment in which it figures prominently. A singular effect is produced by dropping small pieces of clean gum upon the surface of pure water. The particles rotate rapidly sometimes for several hours. Any greasy matter touching the water will at once put a stop to the motions. The phenomena has been shown to be due to the giving out of a thin film of camphor upon the surface of the water and the consequent reaction upon

the fragment which is its source.

Damages Sought from a Sheriff. Thomas C. McConnell, of Fargo, N. D. entered suit yesterday, in the federal court, against George W. Read and James Earle, of LaPorte, for \$10,000 for personal injuries alleged to have been received at their hands. In his petition McConnell alleges that Read, who was sheriff of La-Porte county, and Earle, his deputy, assaulted him, ejected him from a train and placed him in jail without reasonable cause. He says he was unable to work for six months on account of his injuries, and that his | emendation it has to run." credit was injured by the arrest and im-

Wants Waiters to Keep Away. W. A. Driffle, of St. Louis, and vice-presi day of June, way up among the snow-clad peaks of the Rockies, being somewhat of a novelty, our party entered into the sport from going to St. Louis. The strike there with much vim. The fun grew fast and has continued for several days, and Mr. dent of the Waiters' Union in that city, was

WHAT THE PLAYWRIGHTS DO down with snow or bunches of flowers, as

> The Essentials That Must Enter Into the Success of Current Drama or Sketch.

Many Effects Killed by Managerial Exactness That Follows Only the Rule of Profit and Loss-Putting Plays on the Stage.

The subject of plays and play writers came up the other evening among a number of loungers in the office of the Denison. "The growth and development of the country," remarked Frank Percy Weadon, and who has himself written a play on two, "has destroyed the stock company system and given an opera-house to almost every thriving town and village in the country. This has brought the theater to everybody and increased the number of play-goers far beyoud the wildest conjecture of the theatrical manager of a quarter of a century ago. "The dramatic instinct in the American people," continud Mr. Weadon, is strongly developed. If the statistician would do so I think he would be able to give figures that this country spends more money for amusements of this character than any three countries on earth."

"But grand operas are not as a rule suc-cessful here," interpose the listener. "No; for the reason that the government does not subsidize its theaters as is done in other countries. There is complaint that dramatic performances have not the excellence that characterized them a score or more years ago. If this complaint has a foundation of truth the fault does not lie with managers, actors or play-writers who, of course, desire to give what the public demand. The fault is with the play-goers themselves. The cry is constantly going up for novelties. It is the man who strikes a new thing that makes a fortune. Take the spectacular drama of 'The World.' It was the raft scene that made it. In 'The Dark Secret,' it was the tank; in 'The Still Alarm,' it was the horses and engine-houses; in 'The County Fair' it was the race scene that made it go. A striking instance of the winning quality of a novelty is shown in 'Held by the Enemy.' It is a hoofs and a piece of mechanism simple enough produces the clatter that makes the play so popular. Dion Boucicault was the first to make novel and startling innovations in the drama. He it was who introduced what are called 'set waters' with gauze effects. He also introduced the camera in 'The Octaroon' with startling effect in the plot as a means of disclosing a murder. Those were as great novelties in their time as the fleet of rowboats are on the stage to-day. There are few things that have escaped the dramatist in his search for new things. This season there is a play called 'The Base Hit,' which comes on as the base-ball furore is departing, and perhaps too late for success. Augustin Daly introduced the locomotive in 'Under the Gaslight.'" "Is there any likelihood that we will ever have a great American play-writer?" in-

quired another of the listeners. 'There's scarcely a village in the land that has not one or more geniuses who are ambitiously scribbling to reach that proud eminence. Nearly every dramatic critic upon a newspaper is seized with a desire to write a play. Some have met with sucthis line. Elwin Barron, of Chicago Inter Ocean, wrote Mountain Pink' and 'A Moral Case.' Then there is Gilbert Pearce, form-erly of the Inter Ocean, now United States Senator from North Dakota, who wrote One Hundred Wives, in which DeWolf Hopper, now the comic opera comedian, starred. J. B. Runnion, formerly of the Chicago Tribune, wrote a number of plays. He did some work of that kind for Maggie Mitchell, I believe. E. J. Swartz, a Philadelphia newspaper man, who wrote 'Dad's Girl' and 'The Kaffir Diamond.' John Mc-Nally, dramatic editor of the Boston Her-ald, has written a number of clever farces and A. C. Wheeler, better known as Nym Crinkle, has written two or three plays. Henry Guy Carleton, now doing syndicate work, wrote 'Victor Durand,' which had considerable success, and has more recently collaborated with J. M. Hill in 'The Pembertons.' Franklin File, of the New York Sun, has lately dramatized his story, 'That Girl from Overlook.' Ben Wolff, of the Boston Sunday Gazette, who is now getting along in years, wrote 'The Almighty Dollar, which has been a great success. The newspaper man who has made and is making more money out of his plays than any one else is Charles H. Hoyt, who used to write funny paragraphs in the Boston Post. His 'Bunch of Keys,' 'Parlor Match,' 'Tin Soldier' and other absurdities have been great money gatherers. His latest is 'A Texas Steer,' which, having been tried on in a number of small places in the East, will be given a metropolitan production

"When a newspaper man becomes a playwriter isn't his efficiency on newspapers de-"That's what the jokers on the papers seem to think, but some of the men who do the best work on newspapers today are men who are getting considerable royalties from plays. But the author of a drama has a hard time of it to somebody will take a sufficient interest in his work to, at least, look at it. It costs money to put a play before an audience. A play that requires no expense in mounting puts the manager to an outlay of \$2,500 to \$3,000, at least, for its production. Mr. Howells puts forth the assertion that a play should be simply a collection of character sketches. This is absurd. The glow of a play is the situations. Sardou, who is acknowledged to be the most ingenious play-writer of the age and the

when the season opens."

tion. His is the theatrie method of conceiving a situation or a series of situations and building the play around them.' What is the other method?" "In contradistinction to this is the literary method of first conceiving the characters and then weaving the play around them. The first, of course, is the most effective, and is intrinsically dramatic. Boucicault says the modern drama abhors a soliloquy. The speeches must be brief; everything must be action. When an author talks of the literary merit of his play the manager slams the door in his face. It is new required of the successful writer of plays that he have a thorough knowledge of stage technique, should be able to direct all the business of his own plays. Sardou, though he does not act, is inherently an actor, and directs everything connected with his plays, even to the gestures and tones of voice of the actors, as well as the mechanism. So, too, Boucicault

"You have no idea of the refining process

and other dramatists are actors."

most adroit dramatist, gives the most minute attention to construc-

a play has to go through. Recently a drama was brought to the tirm with which I am connected, for production. The drama was the result of the brilliant and conscientious work of a bright young dramatist and a well-known actor. It has made a success in New York, the critics agreeing that while it might be conventional in some respects, it was, on the whole, a bright, breezy play. Its construction would astound Mr. Howells, for everything in it had been evolved from the points of situation and dramatic interest. When the manuscript was placed in our hands one of the colaborers admitted that another wellknown actor and dramatist had been employed to do some of the work on the last act. It was managed on the stage by a man who had himself written plays, and he put some business into it. Not only he but a member of this and myself spent two weeks in revising the play. This drama was first presented in the smaller cities, and the manager of a New York theater spent considerable time in suggesting changes and eliminating matter. To cap the climax, another stage manager from a Boston the-ater and a Boston dramatic critic made several alterations and suggestions. This is an example of how the successful play is made and the gauntlet of criticism and

Passing It for Butter.

Chemist Hurty came across a new make of butter in market the other day that failed to harden, and while it had a fairly good butter taste, its appearance led to the suspicion that its character was not altofurious, when a warning whistie from the engine and 'all aboard' from the conductor engine and 'all aboard' from the conductor without being brought into opposition with Upon being analyzed the chemist discoving a portion of his vacation at his boyhood waiters from other places.

| Gether what it was represented to be. | Upon being analyzed the chemist discoving a portion of his vacation at his boyhood waiters from other places.

iar to druggists in its composition. "I found," said the investigator, "that this apparently sweet butter had been made of rancid butter, which had been, by means of vigorous washing with ice-water and soda, deprived of its rancidity. Then soda, Rochelle salts and alum, in small quanti-ties, were dissolved in sweet milk, and the butter and milk in proportion of pound for pound, had been mixed together by vigorous paddling and churning. The cost of this butter, outside the labor, was about 6 cents a pound, and it found ready sale at 15 cents a pound. That is, two pounds costing 6 cents sold for 30 cents."

ASSOCIATIONS OF MANY KINDS.

Suggestive Facts from a Record That Con-

tains the Purposes of Incorporations. Among the record books in the Secretary of State's office is an old, time-worn volume, labeled "Index of Corporations." It contains an index of every article of association of all companies filed in that office since 1852. No book in the State-house is referred to oftener or by more people than is that massive old record. Every paper mentioned in it is carefully numbered and indorsed, and safely deposited in the big vaults containing the State papers, from the beginning of the common wealth to the present time. "Valuable and interesting information can be found by an examination of the pages of that old book," said Charles L. Thurber, Sec-retary Griffin's chief clerk, who makes investigated its contents and discovered some important facts. Indiana's material progress is clearly shown by some figures and comparisons I have made from this record. In 1887 550 companies of all kinds filed incorporation papers this office. In 1888 the number was only 425. It is only necessary to mention that this was campaign year to satisfactorily explain the cause of the decrease in commercial and business enterprise. These figures plainly show that politics consumes a large part of the time and energies of Hoosiers generally in a presicampaign. Last year the of companies incorporated was 606, a very large increase over preceding years, showing the return of the Indianians to industrial pursuits after placing one of their number in the presidential chair. This year to date 327 companies have been incorporated, which indicates a prosperous and active year." "What is the character of the enterprises?" the reporter asked.

"A careful examination and computation." replied Mr. Thurber, "shows that of the entire number of companies formed in Indiana since 1886, 413, or more than 21 per cent., were organized to drill for natural gas and oil and supply such products to consumers. This is a significant statement, and clearly evidences the value of natural gas in the advancement of our State. Companies have been formed in every village, town and city in the "gas belt" since the discovery of the gas, and they are still being organized. Many of the companies are well-backed financially, controlling vast territory, and supplying gas to local consumers as well as piping it long distances to other places."

"What about building and loan associa-"They form a large part of the companies incorporated in this State. There have been 290 articles of association for them filed in this office since 1886, more than 15 per cent. the State during that time. More than 15 per cent. of all the associations, therefore, organized in the State are devoted to saving money and building houses. "I presume there are associations incorporated for all sorts of purposes?" "Glancing back to the year 1881, acurious bit of history is recalled. It was on April fool's day of that year that the first 'Marriage Dowry Association' was formed in Indiana. This company seemed to have undisputed possession of that unique branch of insurance, of that year, when another company was organized. These companies went along smoothly, with no competitors, until October, and from that time until December-only two short months-118 'marriage benefit,' 'death benefit,' 'wedlock' and 'birthday' associations were put in operation. Not a company seems to have been formed after 1881. Their objects were well known, but quototions from one or two make 'interesting reading' at this time. Like the roller - skating - rink craze, these associations are no more. 'Many men of many minds' organize in this

world, as any one could easily prove by these records. We see the Total Abstinence Life Insurance Association of America' formed in June, 1889, and in the same year the 'Personal Rights League' was in-corporated. The 'Pastime Club,' 'Church of the First Born' and others of as varied aims may be found between the covers of this much-used book. Just now ice-manufacturing companies have the lead."

GIRARD'S GREAT GIFT.

Some of the Peculiar Things About the Insti tution Founded through His Generosity.

Prof. Elias White, prefect of Girard College, was in the city a day or two since. In get an audience. The man who writes a talking with a Journal reporter, he gave book or paints a picture has a chance that some entertaining facts concerning this different dishes and and the way they anguish, the exquisite mental torture that me entertaining facts concerning this celebrated school. "The college is the subject of misapprehensjons," said he. "It is thought to be a school of infidels because Mr. Girard, the founder, stipulated in the bequest that no priest or minister should ever enter the college building or be admitted to the ground. Mr. Girard was born in France, a Catholic country, and conceived his antipathy to the clergy before he came to America. He gave as a reason for his peculiar dislike that the religious teaching of the world is so diverse that he did not want the tender minds of the beneficiaries of the bequest to be disturbed by religious dissensions. But the college has religious instruction. The students isten to lectures from laymen that tend to build up their religious and moral natures. It should be remembered, however, that Girard differs from most other colleges. By the will it is devoted to the education and training of orphan boys, who must be legally indentured to the college. No boy can be admitted who is past the age of ten years, or who has not reached six years of age. The applicant must prove the marriage of parents in court, and also the date of birth. The courts have decided that a boy whose father is dead is an orphan within the meaning of the will, and in that case the mother must relinquish all legal right to her son. He is kept in the college till he is eighteen years of age. His education is of a practical nature. The common-school branches are taught to all, and sufficient geometry and trigonometry to learn surveying and navigation. Much time is devoted to manual training, and pupils learn short-hand writing, type-writing, telegraphy, etc. French and Spanish are required to be taught. At the time when Mr. Girard made his will be was largely interested in the shipping trade with the Spanish Americas. He thought French and Spanish would be the prevailing languages in America, and so made it compulsory for the students to learn them. In fact, the larger part of Mr. Girard's great fortune was accumulated in trade with South America and the West "What was the value of the estate?" asked the reporter.

"It is not generally known, but when Mr. Girard died he had the largest private fortune in America. He gave the college about \$7,000,000, but a part of it, accumulated after the date of the will, was won by French heirs in court. Another bequest was the \$500,000 given to the city of Phila-delphia, the income of which is to be devoted to keeping the harbor and docks in "How many students are in the college?"

"There are at present 1,400, number having been recently in-creased. The boys who live in cities are allowed to spend two weeks each year with mother or friends, but those who live on farms are allowed four weeks. The city boys must spend a part of the time in the country. It was formerly the custom to take all the students to the parks for a day's outing, the younger four hundred of them one day and the balpuzzled him somewhat. Though on ice it | ance and older boys the next. I tell you it required care to prevent some one getting killed in play, or climbing trees, or something of the kind. We seldom ever escaped gether what it was represented to be. three of them." Professor White is spend-

MINSTRELS OLD AND NEW

Bit of a Story from the Struggling Career of a Burnt-Cork Comedian.

Lew Dockstader Began with the Old School of Minstrels, and Speaks of Many and Costly Changes in the Profession.

Lew Dockstader, of Primrose & West's combination, is one of the best known minstrels in the country. Though yet a young man he has been nearly eighteen years in the profession, having entered it when scarcely fifteen years old. He is a Hartford, Conn., man, and has had a sufficiently varied experience to attract attention even in a profession that is noted for

"I was about fifteen years old," said Mr. Dockstader in conversation with a Journal reporter, "and in an amateur organization at Hartford when I attracted the attention of Harry Bloodgood, who engaged me to play the part of a young boy scamp in a little act called 'Skimmerhorn's Boy.' That was my initiation into the business. The following season I was with Whitmore & Clark's Minstrels, and afterward played in several variety theaters. Finally I the daily entries. "I have recently fell into some property, bought a theater, and at twenty-one was manager of a theater in Hartford, which I ran with success. While there such an opportunity came to me as will never present itself again. You know, Denman Thompson has made about \$600,000? Well he had just fixed up his "Joshua Whitcomb" into a three-act piece, wanted me to buy a half interest, and take charge of the front of the house while he managed the stage. had a good deal tied up in my theater, and could not accept, so you see I let a bird go. "What became of your theater?"

"Oh, I finally sold out, and, with my brother, went to California. We had the notion to buy a ranch, with cattle and all that sort of thing. But we got into California street, San Francisco, at a that everybedy was with stock gambling, chambermaids, porters and boot-blacks making millions and one morning my brother and myself woke up broke. Well, after that it took me just a year to get back to the East."

"How was that?"
"I don't suppose any man ever played in much worse luck. Sargent's New Orleans Minstrels were in San Francisco, and I got a brief engagement with them. I was sick to get home, and expected this would net me money enough to get away. I got little or nothing, and was left in Sacramento without a cent. A fellow came along with a Scout and Injun piece, and I engaged with that to play a comedy part. On the third night I was to have a benefit of all taken in over \$125. The first night was under the auspices of the G. A. R., and \$350 was taken in, the second night \$90, and I began to feel blue over the prospect. But the third night was a \$450 house. Of course I was greatly elated—saw myself going home in a Pullman, with champagne, Reina Victorias and other accessories to match. When I called upon the amiable manager, who was the Indian fighter of the play, he handed me \$11 and said that was my share after the expenses had been abstracted. flung the sordid wealth upon the floor and went for the Indian-fighter.'

"Whipped him, of course?"
"N-no. Youth and virtue got the worst of it. He threw me down two flights of stairs and tossed the eleven despised dol lars after me. I picked them up with great meekness and. in my pocket, went out cold, cold world. I was a little weary of the show business and wanted to go home. After a varied experience on train and foot I reached Denver where, getting an engagement for a time, I made enough to reach Philadelphia. There my fortunes changed "Has there been much change in min-"It is wholly changed. The old-fashion of minstrelsy is not in demand except in a

few of its features. Negro minstrelsy has advanced and is more refined. Perhaps the progress made by the negro himself has had something to do with this change. The negro of to-day as we find him in the cities is not the negro of twenty years ago. He is getting to be a property-holder, a man of education; with ambitions like a white man. To find a negro of the old-fashioned stage pattern you will have to go into places remote from cities and railroads. Some of the oldfashioned negro comedians will ever be remembered. There was poor Billy Manning, the greatest, I think, I ever saw. He was born witty, and had the quaintest, richest humor. I saw him last in St. Louis a little while before his death. We got up a benefit for him. He had consumption and was dying on his feet, but as genial and witty as ever. Ad Ryman is an old-timer who is still in the business. He is with William Henry Rice's World's-fair Minstrels. Billy Birch, one of the quaintest comedians, is with the same company, and a lively old fellow is he. Though he has lost his money, he has not lost his good humor. He is one of the finest feeders you can find in many a day. If you want to ought to be cooked and served. One day he saw a man, a total stranger, preparing to eat some raw oysters in a restaurant As he watched him he began to grow fidgetty, then positively nervous. Finally he could stand it no longer. He arose, went over to where the gentleman sat, and, taking the oysters and condiments from the astonished feeder said: 'My dear sir, my dear sir, let me show yon how to fix them.' Fix them he did, and then sat by with in-

finite satisfaction while they were eaten." "What about some of the other minstrels of other days?" "Carneross is well off in Philadelphia. Dixey has retired. Bernard is worth \$400,-000 or more, and is dabbling in real estate in New York. Duprez is running a hotel in Lawrence, Mass., and his former partner, Lew Benedict, is yet in the minstrel business. Mat Wheeler is in Brooklyn dealing in real estate. Billy Emerson, sti a wonderful singer, is with the Cleveland minstrels. Minstrelsy has given many bright men to the drama, opera and orchestra. William Castle and Theodore Thomas have both been negro minstrels, and so has P. S Gilmore, who is yet bright enough to work in a good amount of minstrelsy coloring into his music. Joe Murphy, who was great in minstrelsy at one time, has made a fortune as a comedian in Irish characters, and Joseph K. Emmet, who was also a minstrel, is wealthy as 'Fritz.'

"Yes," continued Mr. Dockstader, after a pause, "minstrelsy has changed a great deal, and is likely to change much more. The spectacular is now in demand, with elegant costumings and large companies. In the old days half a dozen people were enough to make a popular show. Of course, the folks had to be clever. and they were. They could do anything: not only were they comedians, but musi-cians and singers. No one can tell what the advertising features are coming to. This firm I am with is putting up from \$15,-000 to \$20,000 a season in posters and other advertising that appeals to the eye. The man who can find a cheaper method to reach the public will doubtless be hailed as a benefactor by show proprietors if he ever appears. In the old days the brass-band procession through the streets was not considered a necessity.

No company can now hope to succeed without it. Costuming is a great and expensive feature, and the first part scene has come to be magnificent—a treat to the eyes. A few years ago the common scenery of theater was all that was required, and a few chairs with lemon-colored covers, after which came the interlocutor's ever-welcome 'Be seated, gentlemen.' In the old days the average performers received from \$12 to \$18 a week-\$18 got a good man. Wambold said when he reached that figure he felt very proud of himself. There are performers now who receive as high as \$400

Mr. Dockstader has organized a minstrel company with a capital stock of \$50,000, which he has incorporated in New Jersey. and in 1891 will appear at the head of his own organization.

Knights of Honor Sued.

Alberti C. Metcalf brought suit yesterday insurance. To Michael N. Nye was issued the certificate by the order, but after a burg.

time he was unable to pay his dues. The plaintiff claims that Olin, who was president of Lodge No. 9 of this city, induced him to buy the certificate of Nye, and \$300 was paid over. Nye, it is charged, refused to surrender the certificate, and after his death Olin denied the liability of the order.

THE OLD SWIMMING HOLE.

Places Hereabouts Where the Youngsters Acquired Aquatic Accomplishment.

As Indianapolis continues to grow the small boy becomes more and more impressed with the incenveniences resulting from population. The "Old Swimming Hole," of which he has heard his father and Uncle Jim discourse so rapturously, has gone so far up stream that he can hardly come up with ft in a day's walk, and when he does it is not the cool and beautifully shaded pool of the swimming hole of other days. A few years ago the canal was a favorite aquarium for boys and men, but that hand-made work of art is now lined with houses, and an ever vigilant population, sustained by an "argus-nosed" constabulary, declares against the exhibition of the nude in their landscape. "Thirty years ago, and down to a much more recent period," said George W. Sloan, "the 'bumps' in the canal at North street was a great resort for the boys. I am inclined to think that, proportionately to the population, a much greater number could swim then than now. It was rare to find a boy ten years old who couldn't swim. There was a good hole at St. Clair street, and the narrow cut in the canal has been dear to youngsters of four generations, for it is still in use, as is also the aqueduct, though the boating interferes greatly with the sport of the bathers. "The boys of to-day," continued the re-

lator, "know nothing of the lower part of the canal, which from the locks just above Market street has been reclaimed by solid street. In the old days Missouri street was a waterway, like a street in Venice. There was a wide cut in the lower part of the canal, near Pogue's run, about where the steel-rail-mill now stands. Berry Sulgrove had recollections of the place as a boy, and often spoke and wrote about the wide cut. Another place dear to the boys of long ago was 'The Logs,' so called because of a primitive foot-bridge across the canal near the hole. This was near where McCarty street now crosses the water-course, and the bridge led to the old hemp factory. In 1847 a great freshet in the ever-troublesome Pogue's run washed out the culvert that carried the canal over that stream, and let the water out of the canal. Then the boys went for a time to the run, which was then a respectable-sized creek. At the foot of Tennessee street was Norwood's hole, and where the Uhion Station now stands was the Morris hole. Jacob Cox has painted a picture of this part of Pogue's run as he recollected it from fifty years ago, and it was indeed a beautiful little nook, very near the ideal old swimming hole of Benjamin Johnson, of Boone. A later generation of boys will recall the swimming holes in this same classic stream in Noble's pasture, above the place where Michigan street now crosses the run on an ornamental bridge. That part of the city, then far from the madding throng, is now thickly settled, while the run in the swimming season dwindles away so that there isn't water enough in it to wash a bootblack's feet, even if he felt inclined to wash them.

"White river in front of where Kingan's pork-house now adds to the wealth of the city and the richness of the stream used to be a famous place for young men. It was always dangerous because of the springs that bubbled up at the bottom of the river, yielding their cold waters to the flood. Many a strong swimmer seized with cramps from one of these cold currents has gone down there. This place was then described as the Tumbles, as it was just below where the water of the race empties into White river. In those days Scudder & Hannaman's linseed-oil and woolen-mill stood on the north side of the race outlet, and Eaglesfield's saw-mill on the other side. Of course there were also many good places in Fall creek, but that stream was to most of the swimmers too far away to be popular."

Another reminiscent, who came on ield of action somewhat later than Mr. Sloan, remembers when Fall creek and the canal divided the patronage of the swimmers. Twenty years or more ago "High-banks" and "Old Slippery," near the mouth of Fall creek, were at the height of their popularity. These places were so much frequented that a confectioner would take a push-cart there each Sunday in the summer, the cart being loaded with ice-cream, lemonade, sandwiches, pies and the like, and the boys would lie in the water nearly all day and keep cool by eating ice-cream and drinking monade. There are many who look back to those days as occasions when they were on the periphery of parts. when they were on the periphery of paradise. If their parents had known where they were the reflection would have been that the youngsters were on the ragged edge of the other place. There were, of course, some disagreeable things to mar the perfect pleasure of these ambrosial days. Sunburned backs could be cured with sweet cream. This was before the days of vaseline and cosmoline, and few had heard of fastened upon the boy who, after spending all day in the water, the latter half disturbed with thought as to how best to frame a lie that would account to his parents for his absence, emerged to find his shirt-sleeves knotted and the knots made wet so they never would come out. Then the evening breeze would spring up to cut his naked body as with a knife, as he by turns cried and imprecated over the cruel

The boys of nowadays have to go to the swimming bath or take a long trip up the caual or Fall creek. There are several fairly good and safe places in Fall creek between Central avenue and Meridianstreet bridges. One of these places goes by the name of "The Wash," and another by that of "Little Dordema." Whatever suggested the latter name is one of those

things nobody can ever find out.

PENSIONS FOR VETERANS. Residents of Indiana and Illinois Whose Claims Have Been Allowed. Pensions have been granted the follow-

ing-named Indianians: Increase—Ambrose Hodges, Indianapolis; Jacob Nealeigh, Winchester; Louis H. White, State Line; John I. Clark, Owensville; William Fulton, F'orence; James R. Martin, Clayton; Thomas W. Gilliatt, Newton Stewart; W. Taylor Williams, Indianapolis; Chas. R. Paddock, Lotus; Irvin W. Lancaster, Attica; Henry H. Crawford, Danville; Jacob Kaugher, Winchester; George Unks, New Albany; Jonathan N. Winninger, Hancock; George W. Glass, Ossian; Robert H. Clark, Rolling Prairie; George W. Thornton, Bloomington; William Wright, Eminence; Jasper N. McGrew, Augusta; John H. Goldsmith, Evansville: James M. Evans; Lakeside; Francis M. Gilkinson, Delta: Franklin F. Raikes, Wilton; William T. Allen, New Corner; Isaiah Gross, Freeman: Jasper Rally, Jasper; Thomas Deloss, West Shoals; John Graves, Hartford City; Emanuel McCane, Petersburg; Levi C. Lesourd, Sleeth; William H. Edwards, Knightstown; Jacob Mascom, Tampico; Thomas Mitchell, Thorntown; William Shafer, Auburn; Henry Work, Ash Grove; Clement Leatherman, Tunnelton; Joseph B. Martord, Freelandville; Peter Lock, Hobbs; George W. Tollson, Washington; John N. Perry, Goshen; John C. Miller, La Porte; John M. Short, Seymour; Jacob Goodwin, Frankfort; Andrew J. Smith, Goshen; John H. Bennett, Spencer; Cyrus Seiler, Elkhart; William Thomas, Elkhart; Wilson Martin, Covington; Caleb Beck, Indianapolis, Henry C. Thibbets, Greenfield; Amos Marshall, Reissue and Increase-John C. Mullett, Pucker

TO RESIDENTS OF ILLINOIS.

Restoration and Reissue-Isaac S. Warmoth, Increase-Wm. C. Arnold, McLean; Joseph S. Fishback, Marshall; Joseph H. Smith, Fairfield: John Scott, Decatur, Wm. Harmon, Huntsville; Jeffrey G. Greenwall, Homer: Isaac W Hickle, Toledo; Henry Uptmore, Teutopolis; James C. Hart; Monticello; Robert S. Wickizer, Gilman; Jesse C. Baker, Golconda; Francis Waxberg; Washington; John L. Parrott, Pasturefield; Joseph A. Stratton, Woodstock; Byron T. Spelman, Jacksonville; Jerry C. Yetter. Clifton; Andrew J. Knight, Vevay Park; Aaron Buckles, Leroy; John Boehner, Flora; Thos. Burke, Chi-cago; John D. Ludlow, East Lynne; Sanford Smith, Oswego; Thos. C. Skelton, Mulberry Grove; Silas M. Smith, Chicago; John F. Robin-son, Omaha; Geo. W. James, Meredosia; Geo. A. Deardorff, Kilberne; Foster Ford, Orsa; Jos. F. Alberti C. Metcalf brought suit yesterday in the Superior Court against the Supreme Lodge of Knights of Honor and Frank W.

Olin to recover \$3,500 on a certificate of insurance. To Michael N. Nye was issued Mexican Survivors-Wm. S. Ishmael, Warrens-

SOME CAUSES OF FRICTION

The Finishers Making Over-Time in the Building Trade Subject of Criticism.

Wages of Foremen Also Lead to Remarks from Others Who Regard Themselves as Better Workmen- No Danger of a Strike.

The dissatisfaction among certain members of the carpenters' organization over wages and time, it is claimed, is not likely to lead to any trouble, for during the past week a better understanding between many of the dissatisfied workmen and the bosses has been reached. According to statements by representatives of both classes, there was a feeling among the workmen that too much overtime, that is, time in excess of eight hours a day, was being required by bosses, and that some men had been scaled too low under the maximum rule of 30 cents an hour. In conversation with a contractor who is doing considerable work, it was learned that in several instances this summer he had been compelled to ask his men to work ten hours, because certain work, which only the best mechanics could do, had to be completed within a specified time. On one occasion he had three jobs under roof and ready for the inside finish. Owing to some delay in the plastering, the completion of all had to be accomplished about the same time, and, while he had work for the commoner grade of mechanics and was willing to have them word eight hours a day, he asked his finishers to work ten in order to complete the three within the specified time. "Such a course was absolutely necessary," said he, "for the work had to be done. There was only a certain number of men that I could work on the inside of these houses, and the alternative was presented of increasing the force temporarily or of working some of the men ten hours. I consulted them, and, as work was likely to run lighter in a short time, they decided that they would rather work ten hours a day for a short time or on the other houses discovered that the finishers were working ten hours and construed it into an advantage which I was giving the finishers over them. I then told them that they might work ten hours if they desired while the houses were being finished, and then we would all return to eight. It was perfectly natural that they should look at the matter that way. With the finishers working ten hours and they but eight, the former were making more money and actually hastening time, if it comes at all, when some will have to be discharged for want of work. They, therefore, construed the arrangement with the finishers as inimical to their intests, and, while it was not intended to be so, I cannot say that they were wrong. They are now all working ten hours, but will return to eight hours a

day next week." In the matter of wages there seems to be no feeling against the bosses, but there is some little between the men themselves on account of the difference in wages that they receive. Foremen are getting 30, 35 and in some instances 3712 cents per hour and the best men appear to be receiving 30 cents as a rule. A foreman said yesterday that he had no doubt that the carpenters had profited by the strike of the spring, and added: "Dissatisfaction will always exist when a difference is made in wages. It has always been so and always will be. There are men working under me who make \$2.40 per day while I make \$3. Some of them are older than I and have been working at the trade a good deal longer. They think they are first-class workmen and that I, possibly am not but they see me draw \$18 every week, while they draw but \$14.40. The difference is as the boss sees it and not as the men see it. I might work for another boss with the same men and the conditions might be reversed, that is, the other boss might take one of these men for his foreman, with higher wages, and put me to work under him at lower wages. My boss thinks I am a better man for foreman, and I am paid accordingly. It does not follow that I am a better mechanic in all respects, but it does follow that he would rother put the responsibilities of the

work on me, and it is that for which he pays the higher price." In investigating the subject and a talk with a number of contractors and journeymen, it was found that these two cases were fairly representative of the causes for complaint and of the reasons why some dissatisfaction exists. It was nowhere, however, found to be so marked that any fears were felt of a strike, and none of the men apprehend anything of the kind in the near future.

Labor Notes. The planing-mill machine hands and millwright union will meet to-morrow evening.

The convention of the International Brotherhood of Machinery Molders will meet here Aug. 4, and in it there will be about sixty delegates. Headquarters will be at the Occidental Hotel, and the meeting in the Mansur Block.

Mrs. Cleveland's Diamonds. Mrs. Cleveland's total collection of diamonds, set and unmounted, is estimated as being worth certainly \$50,000. On the day of her marriage Mrs. Cleveland received a magnificent ring and necklace of solitaires from her husband, diamond pins for her hair from Secretary and Mrs. Whitney, but the first diamond ring which Mrs. Cleveland ever possessed was a tiny little star of diamonds, which she wore upon the little finger of the right hand on the occasion of her marriage. This ring was the gift of a friend in New York who had known Mrs. Cleveland from early childhood, and who hearing her mention the fact that she had never owned a diamond, sent the little glittering star a few days before the wedding. Since then, upon birthdays and at Christmas, Mr. Cleveland's gifts to his wife have taken the form of diamonds. The unmounted gems, of which she has quite a collection, are of her own choosing. Her unset stones are not very large, and some are off color, it is true. These stones are arranged in little cabinets of inlaid wood: the cabinets are provided with tiny little nests filled with cotton, and in them the diamonds rest. Each nest has its number. and a memorandum book tells after each number the time and place of purchase, and, practical woman that she is, the value of the stone.

Trite : syings.

Indianapolis Ram's Horn. The blindest man is the one who thinks he has no faults.

A fool thinks he is right because he can't see very far. If you want to keep on thinking well of man, don't go his security.

A man who knows a great deal, knows better than to try to tell it. The surest way to become poor in earnest is to try to keep all you get.

A man who hates to find out that he is wrong has a good deal of the mule in him. A loafer is a good deal like a cork that has been pushed into a bottle. It does no good where it is, and isn't worth fishing

The man with the fattest pocketbook doesn't always smoke the best cigars nor wear the finest clothes. It's the man who can least afford the cost who wears the reddest nose.

How to Entertain.

To entertain elegantly is the ambition of every hostess, but it is accomplished by few, because there seems to be a confusion of understanding between elegance and the accumulation of things. That elegance means balance, rather than prodigality seems not to be understood by many who seek to entertain from a love of friends, to whom a circle of friends gathered about their table happiness. The enjoyment of a guest depends on his freedom of thought about the things that are brought for his entertainment; when he is forced into a consciousness that they were bought, if he he a sensitive man, enjoyment flies far from him. Entertainment means freedom, and should pever entail a burden. Its success depends on the harmony of the surround ings, the balance between income and out-lay. Better a chop between the daily income of the host than quail that suggests a mortgage on a year's salary.